What Happened to Horace By Sewell Ford

then he has the presumption to scratch a four-cushion shot for a corner gather and nurse 'em until he has run game. No one else called, eh?"
"Only Mr. Varney," says I.
"Well, how was old Horace?" asks Mr. Robert.

Mr. Robert.
"Seemed to have his usual grouch

"Seemed to have his usual ground with him," says l.

Mr. Robert chuckles. "What in particular has embittered poor Horace against the world now," he asks.
"Being shifted to the winter greens at Apawamis," says I. "That was his deepest growl. Said if it hadn't been for that crime which threw him off deepest growl. Said if it hadn't been for that crime, which threw him off his putting, he'd have broken 90 yesterday. Threatens to resign, give up golf, or do something else desperate. "How familiar that all sounds," says Mr. Robert. "Anything else wrong with the universe." "Oh, yes," says I. "The calendar is on the blink, accordin' to him. It's too late to stay at any northern re-

on the blink, accordin' to him. It's too late to stay at any northern resorts, too messy in town, and too early to go to Pinehurst or Hot Springs. Then his man wants to take a month off to go back to England and look after a sister who's been left a widow, and War Verney who the blazes. and Mr. Varney says who the blazes is to get his bath ready and lay out his shavin' things if that happens."
"Who indeed!" says Mr. Robert.
"Poor old Horace! He leads a hard

"Poor old Horace! He leads a hard life, doesn't he?"

"Perfectly poisonous," says I, and we swaps grins.

Not that we don't sympathize more or less with Horace. We do. He has to stop so many half-arm jolts from the rude fist of Fate, as Mr. Robert puts it. One day he'll be hookin' his drive, maybe the next a careless club waiter will bring him his filet of sole without the sauce tartar, and that same evenin' perhaps his bridge partner will double three spades when he should raise Mr. Varney's no-trump and give him a chance to make the rubber. Always something or other.

As a rule he comes in and tells us all about it. Course, if Mr. Robert is there and ain't too busy, he gets the tale, but if no one else is handy I have to stretch a more or less willing ear. I've listened to a lot of harrowin details: how he suspects Jepson of ear. I've listened to a lot of harrowin details; how he suspects Jepson of waterin' his private stock, what a poor time he had at a week end house party up in the Berkshires where a young widow from Richmond made him sit out in the meonlight with her until he got the sniffles, or how that silly sister-in-law of his lured him out to Montclair and parked him all through dinner next to a baby vamp who gingled in his ear and afterward

THE HOLE A ROLLING TO.

The Conclusion and marked limit and the control of the conclusion and marked limit and the control of the control of

H, I say, Torchy," says Mr.
Robert, as he comes breezin' in from lunch about two hours later than ustal. "did that McCrea person from Toledo happen to call while I was out."

"Only on the phone," says I, "to tell how he'd be in at 10:30 tomorrow. HAd an important conference on today."

"Huh!" says Mr. Robert. "So did I."

"Startin' Oggie Blair 15 up on the string, eh?" I asks, grinnin'.

"Twenty," corrects Mr. Robert. "And that both person from the word all while I was out?"

"Twenty," corrects Mr. Robert. "And the fore I leaves Horace gets a shance to whisper to me on the side when the hourse as she pats him gently on the shoulder.

And before I leaves Horace gets a chance to whisper to me on the side when the house as she pats him gently on the shoulder.

And before I leaves Horace gets a chance to whisper to me on the side when the hospital and the seems to be a little shy on friends; that so, the sould call on in a cancels a few business dates and trots up.

He may have been in a taxi accident," "Says I." "You mean it?" says I." "You mean it?" says I. "What gets the one, I suppose." "The been watchin' this Peggy person the shoulder.

"You mean it?" says I. "You been watchin' this Peggy person the with my mouth open.

"For Miss Moran and her room mate." adds Horace. "Flowers, too, and a taxi, of course. Charge 'en too, and a taxi, of course. Charge 'en too. He says it is.

"You mean it?" says I. "What to do a little something for her. You mederstand?"

"You have Bob send up a couple of or-thestra seats for some good play to-make a few bases were seats for some good play to-make." "Says I." "Nothing less," says Mr. Robert. "You been watchin' this Peggy person the shoulder.

"You mean it?" says I. "What to do a little something for her. You mean it?" says I. "What to do a little something for her. You mean it?" says I. "What to do a little something for her. The says it is."

"It's such old stuff." "Evidently it wasn't old stuff to the head to do stuff to the head to be set the seems to be a few to whisper to



And he leaves Mr. Robert and me tarin' at each other.
"I wouldn't have believed it could that before he goes again to Free-tone he will write to them for a note

THE RAMBLER WRITES MORE OF FAIRFAX FAMILY IN NEABSCO VICINITY OF VIRGINIA

Where the Fairfaxes Came

Sunday promised to return to the Neabsco neighborhood, and we will fancy we are there. Much as he would like to honestly translate the pleasant-sounding Indian word "Neabsco," he cannot do it. No explanation is to be found in "The Origin of Certain Place Names in the United States," compiled in 1905 by Henry Gannett and issued by the geological survey. It follows that "Neabsco" is not mentioned in any of the Indian books or books about Indians which came into Prof. Gannett's hands, and among those relating to Indians in our part of the country, and which Prof. Gannett consulted, were John Garland Pollard's "Pamunkey Indians of Virginia" and S. G. Boyd's "Indian Local Names, With Their Interpretation." The Rambler has turned to Capt, John Smith's "De-scription of Virginia and Proceedings of the Colonie," printed at Oxford in 1612, for in that work is a chapter under this heading: "Because many doe desire to knowe the maner of their language I have inserted these few words." have inserted these few words."

There is quite a list of words and phrases which Capt. Smith set down in phrases which Capt. Smith set down in English as they were pronounced by Potomac Indians, or as his ear caught the sound of them. Neabsco does not appear in the book. Should you read that chapter, the same thought which came to the Rambler might come to

you. It was that, though our Indians may have been men, and even women, of few words they were people of hard of few words they were people of hard words and, perhaps, they were taciturn and laconic, because it was hard for them to talk. For example, if you wished to ask a Potomac Indian, "What do you call this?" you would say, or try it, "Ka ka torawines yowo"; and if you would say in Indianese, "I am verie hungrie, what shall I eate?" you would be expected to render the sentiment thus: "Mowchick wayawgh tawgh noeragh kaquere mecher"; and if you wanted to ask: "In how many daiss will there come hether any more English ships?" you would say, if you could, "Casacunnakack paya quagh activated to the sentiment that the sentiment that it was a sentiment that it would be supported to ask to the sentiment that it would be supported to ask to the sentiment that it would be supported to ask to the sentiment that it would be supported to ask to the sentiment that it would be supported to the sentiment that it was a supported to the sentiment that it would be supported to the sentiment that it was a supported to could, "Casacunnakack paya quagh ac-quintan uttasantasough." But, after all, this may not have been a very difficult

e done," says Mr. Robert.
"Nor I," says I, "if I hadn't noticed of admittance. And he believes it'll

be done," says Mr. Robert.

"Nor I," says I," The kind that notices the same of admittance, and he believes it!!! the forthcoming.

"Narrow sauge." says I, "The kind that opens just wide enough to say "I like that." One show some in place, and though feels and decaying, would still serve well as fire-that opens just wide enough to say "I like that." One show seed that the street of the same in place, and though feels and decaying, would still serve well as fire-that that opens just wide enough to say "I like that." One shall be saying up in brush. All the ties are in place, and though feels and decaying, would still serve well as fire-that that opens just wide enough to say "I like that." One shall be saying up in brush. All the ties are in place, and though feels and decaying, would still serve well as fire-that that opens just wide enough to say "I like that." Or else while the doc, was eliminated. Horaces "and pendix he got the biggest part of his a through by for a dearer in old prize probably for a dearer in ol

Everything in the world he wants is to be lat alone while he's making the be let alone while he's making the be let alone while he's making the best alone while he's making alone the best alone while he's making the best alone while he's making alone the best alone while he's making alone the best alone while he's making alone the he's he's rather a frail little thing. This while he's making alone the high himself controlled when he's he's rather a frail little thing. This while he's making alone the he's he's rather a frail little thing. This while he's making alone the hidders while he's making alone the hidders while he's warrent alone the best alone the b home at Occoquan and deet there in seem sometimes to follow it. His son, John Scott Fairfax, man seem son metimes to follow it. His son, John Scott Fairfax, man seem son son man seem son man seem son seem sometimes to follow it. His son, John Scott Fairfax, man seem son son seem sometimes to follow it. His son, John Scott Fairfax, man seem son seem seem son see

Where the Fairfaxes Came
From—Various Branches
of the Family—The Settlement at Freestone Point.
Indian Names and a Little
Lesson in Speaking Real
Old-fashioned "Indian."

Clockester and solution of the instead of the path which strikes to the left from the suited the instead of the instea



THE HOUSE AT ROUND TOP.

Bryan Fairfax. He became a minister in his fifty-seventh year. According to Mr. Cartmell, he "preached at Fall's Church," and according to the life of the hors and as a means to the of Christ Church, Alexandria Bryan's sons were Fernando, who married Elizabeth Cary, and Thomas, who married frist Mary Aylett, second Louisa Washington and third Margaret, daughter of William Herbert.

Herbert was also rector sanitary condition, both as regards the life of the hogs and as a menace to the welfare of the inhabitants of this depot and its immediate environment. The sons of Thomas are unutter-sanitary condition, both as regards the life of the hogs and as a menace to the welfare of the inhabitants of this depot and its immediate environment. The sons of Thomas are unutter-sanitary condition, both as regards the life of the hogs and as a menace to the welfare of the inhabitants of this depot and its immediate environment. The sons of Thomas are unutter-sanitary condition, both as regards the life of the hogs and as a menace to the welfare of the inhabitants of this depot and its immediate environment. The sons of Thomas are unutter-sanitary condition, both as regards the life of the hogs and as a menace to the welfare of the inhabitants of this depot and its immediate environment. The sons of Thomas are unutter-sanitary condition, both as regards the life of the hogs and as a menace to the welfare of the inhabitants of this depot and its immediate environment. The sons of Thomas are unutter-sanitary condition, both as regards the life of the hogs and as a menace to the welfare of the inhabitants of this depot and its immediate environment. The sons of Thomas are conditionally and its immediate environment. married first Mary Aylett, second to the Louisa Washington and third Margaret, daughter of William Herbert.

The sons of Thomas and Margaret to Herbert were Albert Henry, Orlando, Raymond, Ethelbert and Reginald. Henry married Caroline Herbert of Maryland and conducted for a long time at his beautiful home, Ash Grove, Fairfax county, a boarding school for young ladies. He was a captain of volunteers in the Mexican war and died in 1847, leaving several children. Orlando married Mary Randolph Cary, and Reginald died unmarried. Thomas, whose home was Vaucluse, Fairfax county, died in 1846 at the age of eighty-four years. His oldest son was Albert Fairfax and he died in 1826, The wife of Albert was Caroline Eliza, daughter of Richard Snowden of Maryland. They left two sons, Charles Snowden Fairfax and John

or of Maryland. They left two sons, the messives.

or of the clerk's talk. "Wait, Bill,' he said. "I want to immediately in front of each pighouse propers are holes filled with filth in which the hogs wallow. The hogs present a most unhappy appearance and, by their environments, their surliness of temper and fatigue, demonstrate that they are troubled and harried not only by their environments, which are unnatural to porcine taste, but also by the swarm of flies which are unnatural to porcine taste, but also by the swarm of flies which are unnatural to porcine taste, but also by the swarm of flies which are originating at this station.

"The north group of six pens is quite clean and dry throughout, and the pigs demonstrate their contentment and satisfaction by activity, pleasant portion and reginal died unmarried. Thomas, whose home was Vaucluse, Fairfax and be died in 1846 at the age of eighty-four years. His oldest son whose home was Vaucluse, Fairfax and he died in 1826. The wife of Albert was Caroline Eliza, daughter of Richard Snowden of Maryland. They left two sons, the sum that they are troubled and harder that they are troubled and harder that they are troubled and harder that they are troubled and hard den of Maryland. They left two sons. Charles Snowden Fairfax and John hogs themselves.

"SANITARY INSPECTOR." Now we come to the line of Fairfaxes who came to own Leesylvania report: and Freestone point. John Fairfax. who settled in Maryland, was a Catholic. He was of the Fairfax family in England, who were Vis-

Hezekiah, second son of William Fairfax and Benedictat Blanchard, married Margaret Calvert and died in Prince William and left four sons—John Hezekiah, Minor, Thompson and Sanford, William Fairfax, son of William Fairfax and Elizabeth Buckner, married Anne, a daughter of Cyrus King of Prince William; inherited his father's home at Occoquan and died there in 1845. His son, John Scott Fairfax, married Anne, daughter of Peyton Mills of peculiar zone, it is most strongly

turn and benefit to this depot from the

After an investigation came this that fat man in the seat behind us on

Fort Logan, Col., August 23, 1918. "To the Commanding Officer, Depot,

"Bennett in his early days, when he was working on a woman's fashion paper in London, sat on top omnibus one spring morning with a solicitor's clerk.

"All of a sudden Bennett interrupted

the clerk's talk.
"'Wait, Bill,' he said. "I want to

"'Well,' said Bill, 'what game are you up to ? Are you crazy?'
"'Bill,' said Bennett, 'did you notice

the bus? 'No,' said Bill. "Bennett winked and tapped his

you think you are satisfying me when you ask me for a raise?"

The Commercial Age. HARLES DANA GIBSON, the artist,

looked up from the Autobiography of Benvenuto Cellini. "It's a materialistic, commercial, money - grabbing world," he said. "That's why we don't have any Ben-venuto Cellinis nowadays. "Even love is commercialised. A girl

that for him, years ago, leaving the look to Koraco because he souldn't take the souldn't take the souldn't take he will be souldn't take he at a sight without sending him a chirty message. And the things he so adden. I must say it was kind of interest and magazine and cherrir books and shirty message. And the things he souldn't have a sight of interest and magazine and cherrir books and shirty message. And the things he so and magazine and cherrir books and shirty message. And the things he so and magazine and cherrir books and shirty message. And the things he so and magazine and cherrir books and shirty message. And the things he so and the sould have a sight of the causeth him with message and magazine and cherrir books and new puzzles. Now and then he'd send with no work hung on it, no office hours to put in, and nothing to do but ramble around he well, I'd back myself to have one whale of a time. List test like a sure thing proposition, and the sould have been considered in the sould have been considered